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Note.

I have made another book called 'My Beloved King' go read if you want to but if you want to read this first and I'll get straight to the point.

Crunchy Chip, Wildberry, Affogato, Black Raisin, Dark Enchantress and Cream Unicorn were dead in this story, all cookies here I have mentioned here will most likely not be mentioned in this story.

Espresso and Strawberry Crepe made a gadget whereby you can get to the afterlife.

The previous story that I wrote, 'My Beloved King' is a Crunchy Chip x Wildberry book, this book is kind of the continuation of it, just that the main characters would be of course, Dark Cacao and Dark Choco.

Side note:

The cover picture I found it on Tumblr made by hannnak.

And the story is 90% inspired by Kirishumia 'THE UNFORGIVABLE." Check the book out :D

Alright bye bye see you tomorrow or something I'm tired.

Chapter 1

(Quack)

"Pomegranate Cookie that's enough..! You're hurt let's retreat..!" Licorice said to Pomegranate, who is currently shouting at Dark Choco, WHO is currently walking away, *without his cursed sword.* (Also Poison Mushroom is siding with Ginderbrave and his team) Licorice pulled Pomegranate and led her to somewhere safe.

Meanwhile

"My King! You're awake!" Dark Cacao opened his eyes to find Caramel beside him as well as Pure Vanilla. "What happen.." Pure Vanilla and Caramel glanced at each other before turning back to Dark Cacao. "Uhmm." Caramel then sighed. "Pomegranate turned you into a phantom beast..and when you were defeated Pomegranate wanted to get your soul jam but then Dark Choco slashed at her, causing her to be injured and then they escaped...Dark Choco also left the citadel and the Cookies of Darkness..." Dark Cacao widen his eyes but said nothing.

"You're hurt, Dark Cacao, can you..still walk? I'm sorry I don't have the strength to carry you.." Pure Vanilla asked. Dark Cacao painfully managed to with the help of Pure Vanilla and Caramel pulling him up. "Alright..go to your room..I'll heal you from there.." "Caramel Arrow.." Dark Cacao spoke slowly to avoid the pain from the quite large gash in his stomach."Yes..sir?" "Go send the watchers to look for Dark Choco and bring him back to the citadel."

Caramel gasped. "Of course sir.." *What is he going to do with the Prince..ah right..either forgive him..* Caramel shudder at the last thought that came to her mind. *Or execute him..* Nevertheless, she *has to* obey her King's orders and called the rest watchers to follow her in search of Dark Choco.

Meanwhile again

Dark Choco walked across the mountains upon mountains of snow. Cold, icy thin snowflakes fell from the sky, making the surroundings foggy. There are dead trees everywhere, lifeless due to the lost of leaves more than thousands of years ago, still standing till this day. Dark Choco ignored the coldness, he is used to it, after all he has been in this place for more than 30 years. (He is 39)

"BBAAAA BAAHH" (Pft I tried to mimic what sheep makes) Dark Choco soon heard sheep noise. He found it weird so he continued to follow the sound. He turned to a corner and found a cookie..cover in cotton from her sheeps. "Haha! I know you want to play but please stay still!" the cookie giggled. Her sheeps quieten down, making it easier for her to remove..the overloading amount of wool. "Baa?" Dark Choco was so focused on that cookie he jumped when he realised a sheep was below him.

"Holy sh-" Dark Choco covered his mouth. The sheep also jumped but still stayed with Dark Choco. He look at the sheep, noticing it was quite small compared to the others, the skin is black with white wool covering its body, 4 tiny legs sticking out of them. "Baah" the sheep made the sound again. Dark Choco gently pet the sheep, which snuggled to him. He stroked the sheep, smiling as he watched it falling asleep. *Cute*, he thought.

"Sooo did one of my sheeps bonded with someone?" Dark Choco jumped before looking up, seeing the cookie that tried to remove her sheeps' wool. Her hair is white, her eyes are blue, her skin quite pale due to the harsh weather. She is holding a stick that has a curve at one of the ends with a bell attached to it, her dress reached her shoes, colours (dress) being blue and brown and white, her shoes are made of fluffy brown cotton.

Dark Choco nervously shrugged, hearing the cookie giggle. "I think she did! She doesn't usually trust cookies other than me, so I think she trust you enough for her to fall asleep beside you!" the cookie happily said before stretching out her hand to Dark Choco. "I'm Cotton Cookie! What about yours?" "Dark Choco Cookie." Dark Choco accepted her hand. Cotton looked up at the sky. It was full of clouds, but the fog is clearing up, it is going to get dark soon. She then look at her sheeps, they were playing with each other while some are resting or just staring into space.

Cotton let go of Dark Choco's hand, using both of her hands to then clap two times, making the sheeps, except for the sheep who is now being carried by Dark Choco, turn towards Cotton, their attention is on her. "Guys! It is getting dark, let's head to our home." She heard 'baa's in response. "Can I stay with you?" Dark Choco whispered to Cotton. "Uhm, sure! But why though?" Cotton's eyes averted to Dark Choco, he knew he had to lie. "My parents kicked me out.." Cotton eyes are wide like they are the side of a beach ball. (uh-) "Oh! Poor you..c'mon! Let's go to my cottage, it is getting dark quick."

Cotton took the sleeping sheep away from Dark Choco's arms and put her on top of her fluffy hair, then grabbing grabbing him and drag him along, her sheeps following.

(857 words)

Chapter 2

AYO YOU GUYS ARE MAKING THIS DANG BOOK FAMOUS SHEESH

As they walk along the snowy pathway full of trees, bushes and stone, Dark Choco, whose hand is still being grabbed by Cotton, looked around for a bit. He noticed a shadow in a clearing. It was an endless field of snow, sides of it having dead trees. The shadow noticed Dark Choco looking at *her* and ran.

Caramel Arrow? Why would she be there..ha I mean...my father..wouldn't do anything to me..if I stay away..right? Dark Choco chuckled to himself from that thought crossing through his head. "Hm?" Cotton hummed from confusion to Dark Choco. "Why did you laugh?" "Ah, it's nothing." Dark Choco replied, making Cotton Continue walking towards her home saying nothing.

Caramel Arrow's pov:

I spotted two people walking to..somewhere, it was a cookie and Dark Choco. Wait. Dark Choco?! I stared at the two, debating on two things. Should I alert the others...or should I just leave them be for now..Dark Choco and that cookie are probably friends, best if I know what Dark Cacao is going to do with him first if I do capture him..

Capture..

I shuddered. Either he is going to kill him on the spot, throw him into the underground dungeon and let him stay there until he rot...or forgive him. I sighed from myself for being lost in my thoughts. I looked to see they were still there. They were, but Dark Choco is staring at me. I yelped and ran into the thick forest, which is so thick if you look at the forest from above, you would kind of see a almost pure black forest with tiny holes in them.

Lucky for me, my watcher's uniform is mainly black, meaning I

would blend into the forest easily.I found a rock to hide behind with before I peeked up to look at the two cookies. The cookie stopped in her tracks, and turned to Dark Choco, talked for around 5 seconds before they moved again.

I came out of my hiding when they are out of the view, then decided to run to the other watchers, keeping my lips shut until I knew what Dark Cacao is going to do..

{°°°°°°>-¦-<°°°°°°}

Nobody's pov:

"Alright! We are here! Welcome to my home!" Cotton cheerfully said to Dark Choco. He said nothing, too flabbergasted at the small cottage. It was..mesmerising? The cottage is made of wood, roof covered in a thick layer of snow. Some icicles were also seen. Dark Choco was surprised he would actually prefer to live in a small house than to live in a literal mansion.

He glance at Cotton, seeing her suddenly shook, like she had forgotten something but then remember or when one suddenly had an idea. "Oh yeah! This is our village! It is a cosy illuminated by many lanterns.." Dark Choco swung to the left to see the houses, hearing Cotton's voice fading away. The village is beautiful, decorated with warm cosy lamps and lights, connecting the lamps together on the sides of a pathway, leading to the other houses. Villagers were walking around with thick jackets. Some have children too, most of with them are making a snowman, either that, or they were throwing snowballs with each other.

One landed on Dark Choco's arm, now his sleeves are stained with a lump of snow. "Sorry mister!" said the child who accidentally threw the snowball. Dark Choco looked at the ruined snowball, picked up a lump of snow, making another one. "'Catch' this one!" He exclaimed before he threw the newly made snowball at the child, in which the ball hit him. The child giggled, making a new one. "Mister! Can you play with us?" Another child walked to him, stopping the child from throwing the snowball at Dark Choco incase he actually doesn't want to play, just merely throwing a snowball back to the child as revenge.

Dark Choco's Cape fluttered in the cold wind as he, himself, looked at Cotton, giving her a look on if he should agree with the children. Cotton nodded her head. "Go play with them! They are always playful. I'll be in my house, see you later!" She waved at Dark Choco, who also waved back before turning towards the kids, ready for a snowball fight. He smiled, he never experienced a snowball fight since he is practically locked up in the castle when he was young before he got banished from his own father, the king himself, Dark Cacao Cookie.

The only time he was outside was when he was in training, outside the castle, training in a small field. And that was where he met Caramel, he was a year older than her. He remembered when Caramel suffered trying to use a bow, so he helped her in wielding one, when they got older, he remember asking Caramel what her dreams were. "I wanna be a bow watcher when I grow up!" he heard Caramel's younger voice sounding in his head, he knew, at that time, she was going to become a watcher, just never thought she would be the first and actually the goddess at bows. He was proud of her, of course. But now.."My Prince..where are you heading now..?" he heard the voice of Caramel again, except this time it was from a few days ago, at the time where Dark Choco left his cursed sword and going out of the castle, where he once lived and loved, to the unknown. "I..I hope destiny grants you a more forgiving path.." He heard her mumbling to herself, thinking she was the only one who could hear it.

"Ready?? Three, two, one, GO!" the kids shouted as they launched snowballs at Dark Choco. He, being trained to dodge swords from getting plunge into his dough, dodged every one of them. One of snowballs almost hit his head, only to be missed when Dark Choco did a backwards filp. The kids stopped throwing snowballs. "Hey! That's cheating! You can't do that!" The child stated. "Are you saying you do not know how do to what I just did or it is a rule that I shouldn't be allowed to do that?" Dark Choco asked. "We don't know how to do it!" the other child mentioned. Dark Choco thought for a while. "Want me to teach you?" the children, eager to learn, immediately nodded their heads.

"Alright we will continue tomorrow, it is getting late and should go

to your homes, see you tomorrow." Dark Choco said as he waved goodbye to the children. "Bye bye mister!" the children waved back as they all part ways, Dark Choco went back to Cotton's house, seeing she was outside waiting for him. "You're back! I see you are getting along with the children" she cheerfully smiled before grabbing his arm and dragging him inside her house. "C'mon! We will go inside to my house and have a tour around it and also drink warm cocoa!" (Y'all Cotton stole the cocoa from Cocoa Cookie, her (Cocoa) boyfriend, Mint Choco helped to steal it/j)

Soon after, it was night. Dark Choco flopped down onto his bed, which was made by Cotton Cookie herself, she decided to make a whole entire bed by herself since she has thousands of wool in her storage from removing the sheep's wool daily and she doesn't know what to do with them. The bed, of course, is comfy, *really comfy* which is why Dark Choco soon escaped the waking world, on top of the comfy queen-sized bed, a large blanket, 2 large pillows and a small one to top it all off.

(1293 words)

Chapter 3

Help I just accidentally put my Samsung charger into my Huawei ipad-

Also the ones in itiatic are memories or dreams throughout this whole book unless it is a pov which I will mention when it is a cookie's pov.

Dark Choco: the cookie in the dream.
Dark Choco: the cookie seeing the dream.

They say a comfy bed means good dreams..right? For Dark Choco, it was the complete opposite. "Your total incompetence has made us re-do our work." the voice of Pomegranate ring in his head as he dream. "Don't you know how to follow orders? Oh right, as a Prince of a failed kingdom, you wouldn't know HOW to listen, would you?"

..!

*"You can insult ME as much as you want..But you've crossed the line. You dare...to insult my homeland?!" Dark Choco heard himself shouting at her, he, the **Dark Choco** tried threatening her. "Trust me-you will live to regret it!" "N-N-Now just hold on, you two! Stop! Chill!" Dark Choco watched as the whole scene unfolded itself, hearing Licorice trying to stop them. "SILENCE, Licorice Cookie! I wonder..." she chuckled. "I wonder just **how** high our 'noble prince's' anger can reach." Pomegranate put on air on air quotes as she spoke, eyeing **Dark Choco** , whose anger is almost at his peak.*

*"H-Hey! What's up with you all of a sudden?" Dark Choco heard Licorice stammering. Pomegranate completely ignored him and continued insulting **Dark Choco** "Weren't YOU the one who betrayed you kingdom? The past infects the present. Never forget your place." **Dark Choco's** anger was now inches away from boiling point, inches away from stabbing her in the guts, killing her. Pomegranate turned around, her back now facing **Dark Choco***

"No! I didn't choose this path!" ***Dark Choco*** *shouted. "A 'Good Prince' to the end.." Pomegranate then scoffed. "The question is, how long can you pull this off, I wonder?" she then proceeds to turn back to facing* ***Dark Choco*** *. "Need I remind you, you reduced your very own kingdom to rubble. Has that painful guilt been permanently SEARED into your memories?" Pomegranate smirked at* ***Dark Choco*** *, noticing his mad face. She is clearly getting to him.*

"ENOUGH." Dark Choco watched as ***Dark Choco*** *pulled out his sword, aiming it at Pomegranate. "I've no regrets or guilt..." his faced hardened." It was my will, my choice!" Pomegranate's face did not flinch one bit. "Have some pride, Dark Choco Cookie. For now, I can only see that you lack the strength to accept your..." she paused so that* ***Dark Choco*** *could hear the next two words.*

'"Terminal fate."'

That was his last straw. "You..!" he forced himself not to curse. "I say we end this. Right here, right now. Pomegranate chuckled once more. "Your arrogance is adorable, amusing even.." she slowly but gracefully walked towards ***Dark Choco*** *, who is stepping back each step she took." Will those you betrayed take you back with loving arms should you strike me down? Is that.." Pomegranate tried her best not to laugh for the third time. '"Your plan?"'*

"Say one more word, I dare you..Don't you see? This is the only path that remains!" "THERE ARE OTHER PATHS! BUT YOU ARE TOO WEAK AND IGNORANT TO FIND THEM! NEED YOU SEE IT UNFOLD BEFORE YOU?!" Pomegranate bursted. "BEHOLD! THE PROOF OF YOUR WEAKNESS!" Pomegranate swung her magic from her mirror, making ***Dark Choco*** *fall to his knees. He gasped. "Some sort of..pomegranate spell?" he then screamed, causing Dark Choco to fall through an endless void of nothingness. And then.*

Boom. He is awake. He stood up and stumbled to the bathroom and then finally he turned on the light and look at the mirror. His face was sweaty, goosebumps at the side of his face and chin. He took a look at his hands, they were full of sweat. Dark Choco, a few minutes later, took deep breath and stepped outside of the bathroom. He then walked really close to the clock, since his eyesight is bad and getting worst by the day. 7:37 a.m.. He then

proceeds to walk out of his room to see if Cotton's awake and she was, reading a book while drinking cocoa, her eyes glued to the book until she heard footsteps from Dark Choco walking down them, in which made Cotton look up from her book and see him. "Good morning! How was your sleep in your bed?"

Dark Choco had to lie, again. "Quite good." Dark Choco gave her a thumbs up to confirm it. "Great! I also prepared cocoa for you, it is in the kitchen." Dark Choco nodded his head and walked to the mini kitchen grabbing the warm cocoa on the counter and drinking it. "Oh yeah! Remember you have training to do with the kids!" Dark Choco managed to stop himself from spitting put cocoa. *Right the kids.* He thought as he quickly drank up his cocoa and put on his normal clothing and head out. "See you later Cotton." "See ya!" Cotton waved him goodbye, seeing him waving back before she turned to continue reading the book again, the title saying: 'Cacao bittersweet tasting Chocolate with Vanilla Pure White Chocolate' (LOL).

He waited for the kids to come, 10 minutes, 30 minutes...one hour, yet no sign of them. He then heard screeching of a snow lion. *What..don't tell me they..*His thought is no longer saying anything as he ran towards the screeching. He saw villagers running away and he found out why. A snow lion, the biggest he had seen, was holding the two children by the shirt with its claws, tearing the shirt apart due to how sharp the claws are. It then spotted Dark Choco, dropping the kids and turning its attention to him. He stood back, he has no weapons, nothing. It roared and charged straight at him to get hit by arrows on the head, Dark Choco accidentally smell the arrows, which have a caramel scent.

He looked to the left and spotted Caramel grabbing another arrow behind her back but then got flung due to the sound shock wave when the lion screeched. Her bow escaped from Caramel's grasped and landed closer to Dark Choco, who is witnessing the whole thing. "DARK CHOCO, USE MY BOW" She screamed moving away, almost getting smashed when the lion stomped the ground. Her screams snapped Dark Choco awake, grabbing her bow, some arrows also dropped beside the bow, only three.

He missed for the first arrow shot. The second it hit the lion by one

of the legs but it still continued to attack Caramel, who is clearly running out of energy. Dark Choco grabbed the last arrow, took a deep breath and aim at the lion.

"How do people even know how to use a bow?!" A memory from when Dark Choco was 11 was played in his head as it felt as if time from the real world slowed down. "You need help?" the young Dark Choco asked Caramel. "Yes please!" she handed him the bow and Dark Choco slowly taught her the ways of wielding a bow. "Wow! Thanks!" "You're welcome!" Dark Choco happily said to Caramel. She then stretched out her hand. "My name is Caramel Arrow! What's yours?" "Dark Choco!" Younger Dark Choco accepted the hand. Caramel gasped "AREN'T YOU THE PRINCE?!" he laughed. "Eek! I'm talking to the Prince of the kingdom ahhhhhh!" Caramel's heart that time fluttered with excitement.

"One arrow is enough." a few years later after the memory, Dark Choco was walking to the training room, hearing Caramel saying the sentence and seeing her taking a deep breath, letting go of the arrow, which hit the target in the head. "YESSS WOO HOO" Caramel hooted with joy on her first headshot. Dark Choco smiled at the sight, then remembering Dark Cacao request for him to train for another 5 hours and opened the door.

The memories ended. Dark Choco took a deep breath. "Like Caramel once said, one arrow is enough and will forever be enough.." he mumbled to himself before letting go of the arrow, hitting the beast in the eye. The lion screeched with fury and in pain before the other eye got stabbed by another arrow, just that it was Caramel who threw it to the lion. She apparently found some arrow lying in the snow when she got thrown to it (snow). The lion screeched again before running back into the wilderness, occasionally bumping and knocking down a few trees since it got blinded by the arrows. Blood was everywhere piles of snows were stained with them.

Dark Choco first ran to the children, asking them if they were okay. They said they were so he told them to go back to their parents as they would have been worried sick. "Ok!" they exclaimed at the same time before running to go look for their parents. Dark Choco then ran to Caramel, still on the floor.

Dark Choco kneeled to her level, both having eyes locked on contact for a few seconds before Dark Choco shook his head to snap himself to reality, questioning what the hell he is doing. "Are you..okay?" Dark Choco tried his best to calm himself down. *What if she is going to take me back to the citadel? What would happen to me when father realises I'm there. Why am I even helping her. Wh- "*For the most part, yeah, except I think I broke my leg, it hurts like hell." "Before I do anything, I need to ask you on why the fuck you are here." "Well I was out for fresh icy air, and then I heard screeching so I ran here." Caramel casually explained. Dark Choco sighed. "Well are the watchers hunting for me right now?" He saw Caramel going silent, she sighed heavily. "Yes." his face darkened. "So you are going to capture me?" "Yes and no, until I know what Dark Cacao is going to do with you, I am not taking you back to the citadel. I mean, I don't want you to die or anything if Dark Cacao is planning on killing you..I was planning on asking him today." she looked at her broken leg.

"I guess not." Dark Choco heard her and then sighed again. He then decided to piggyback Caramel back to the citadel. Of course Caramel was surprised but said nothing.

{°°°°°°>-¦-<°°°°°°}

Dark Choco used his remaining strength to kick down the door to the castle. The castle was dark chocolate themed. With thick walls surrounding the castle to avoid the Licorice sea monsters from breaking into the castle, destroying practically everyone and everything. The whole throne room swung their heads to look at Dark Choco and Caramel. Even the king himself, Dark Cacao, was surprised.

"Promise me you would not tell anyone where I'm actually staying." Dark Choco whispered to Caramel, who nodded her head *very* slightly to avoid the people thinking they were talking. Dark Choco casually walked into the room. "So," Dark Choco began. "Caramel here needs retreatment as she was fighting a snow lion alone in the middle of nowhere and broke her right leg so I help her kill it and bring her here. Now can someone help her to a healer? She is heavy." "Hey!" Caramel whined, making Dark Choco snicker.

Some nurses took Caramel of his back and send her to a healing room. His smile faded as he walked to the entrance of the castles. "Wait." the king spoke to his son. Dark Choco paused and felt his father's presence getting closer and closer to him. He turned around, giving Dark Cacao lazier-sharp eyes of..sadness...

"Dark Choco my son I-" "I am no longer your son, Dark Cacao Cookie." Dark Choco spoke of coldness, there is a hint of sadness in his tone as well. And Dark Cacao himself? He was shocked, Dark Choco has never called him by his real name. "I am banished remember? This is the last time you will ever see me, goodbye." Ignoring his 'father's' pleads and cries, he continue to walk out of the citadel, the last he was "I'm sorry". Dark Cacao ran after him, but he already disappeared. He fell down onto the Choco tiles covering the floor, some of them being stained with new wet tears as Dark Cacao sat there and cried quietly. Everyone ran to him, some are tearing up as well, some are trying to comfort him but to no avail.

The only reason Dark Cacao is crying was..

Everything is his fault, he knew he cannot deny it.

{°°°°°°>-¦-<°°°°°°}

Bro I swear I didn't mean to make Dark Cacao that emotional-

Is he also on his period? Gasp

Okok I'll stop with the period jokes from now on I promise-

And also the first part of the story whereby Pomegranate was uh mocking Dark Choco you can find it in Cookie Run: Kingdom Cookies of Darkness one of the episodes. I copied the whole text of what Pomegranate, Licorice and Dark Choco said lol

(2195 words)

Chapter 4

"DARK CHOCO WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN" Dark Choco turned around to see Cotton running up to him when he returned back to the village. "You know the snow lion attack..right?" Cotton raised an eyebrow before nodding, questioning where it is going because Dark Choco did not answer her question. "Me and.." Dark Choco paused for a second. "And?" Cotton asked, trying to be polite as much as possible. "Me and my friend fought it but she ended up breaking her leg so I send her to a place whereby the nurses can treat her."

"Ohhh no wonder you disappeared." He shrugged to her response. "Anyways changing the subject, I was planning on visiting the milk village to chat with a friend of mine, want to join me?" Cotton asked and got a nod from Dark Choco in return. "Alright, pack some clothes I made for you I guess, we are staying there for a while. We are moving tomorrow too."

Cotton looked up at the sky, there was clouds everywhere, it was sunset so some look, magenta, some orange, some yellow, some red. But there would always be a large glowing white ball in the sunset, fading away into the night ever so slightly. "I'm done."Cotton turned around to find Dark Choco leaning his arm on the bags full of clothes, toiletries and others. "Well I'm done packing already too so.." Cotton walked over to Dark Choco, who is literally just staring at nothing.

Dark Choco's eyes then averted to Cotton, who is also now staring at him. Dark Choco's eyes have no twinkles in them. Cotton also *just* noticed his left eye is closed, with a old yet noticeable scar cutting through while her eyes shines Greenish-blue with twinkles. "How are you so tall..." Cotton mumbled, Dark Choco shrugged again. "I'll just explore the village and come back when it is evening or night." "Alright see you later then."

Once he stepped out of the door, he went to right to see the rest of the houses. Some are rectangular shaped, others are huts. He

walked towards one of hut and saw cookies in them. A cookie was putting medicine on a child's wound on the leg. *They are most likely related.* Dark Choco thought to himself. He then saw the mother comforting the child while he sobbed from the pain.

"F-father my l-leg hurts.." Dark Choco stumbled into the throne room where the king is and pointed to a large wound on his leg. The king looked at it and scoffed. "Go put some healing cream then go train some more." Dark Choco had tears in his eyes, half from the pain, half from the fact that Dark Cacao didn't seem to care. He then crawled to his room, others mocking him for his softness, making him cry even more when he got back into his room. Some time later, Caramel came in and gasped. She then help Dark Choco to calm down and put some healing cream on the wound.

"C-Caramel.." he sobbed. "Yes?" "D-does father h-hate me..?" the question made Caramel widen her eyes. "I.." she then hugged him, making Dark Choco cry. "Don't think of it that way..he..loves you just that he doesn't know how to show it.." Caramel then tried to quiet his sobbing, which worked after some time. "You are going to be loyal to my father forever..right?" she stayed silent for a while before nodding. "D-does that mean if he orders you to kill me you would..?" "Hey..don't overthink..we are friends. Friends help each other.." Caramel hugged Dark Choco even tighter. "Not kill each other.."

Something snapped him awake. Dark Choco stepped back from the huts, his vision spinning. After a few minutes it stopped but he sees blurriness in his eyes. He blinked, realising tears fell out. He calmed himself down and look down at the leg which he got wounded more than 30 years ago. It was still there, looking normal. He said nothing and left for Cotton's house, the only thing he wants by then was to go sleep, to escape from the waking world, for the rest of the day.

"You are young..and you will learn. Easy. Don't fight it." Dark Choco left the real world and got captured in the column of a seemingly endless void until he crashed down to something, seeing ***Dark Choco*** *got the pomegranate spell, seems if he got the continuation of the previous dream. Another screen appeared in front of Dark Choco, it appears to see what is happening in the mind of* ***Dark Choco*** *. Dark Cacao spoke to his 'son' in the screen. "Our kingdom is in need of change...! We can't*

keep hiding behind our walls!" ***Dark Choco*** *agrued. Dark Cacao sighed. "Leave me."*

(Oh yeah 9th of August is Singapore's National Day :D and planes, helicopters are flying around. And there is a lady looking out of the window whenever we can hear the engines of the planes and stuff lol)

"Was that..a memory of the past..? Dark Choco heard ***Dark Choco*** *in the right screen, showing Pomegranate smirking when* ***Dark Choco*** *said the next sentence. "Pomegranate Cookie! Could you possibly stoop any lower? Dispel this cowardly magic at once!" "What else are you going to show me? Whatever you inflict upon me, it won't work!" Pomegranate crackled and send his mind another wave of memories. "My Prince..." someone spoke in the right screen. "NO! NOT THAT! I WILL NEVER UNSEE THAT, ENOUGH!"* ***Dark Choco*** *screamed. (Bro the sentence sounds quite sus-)*

"You promised us...that our kingdom...you promised a future as strong as the chocolate mountains themselves...we trust you with our life's, my Prince.

...

"Sir Dark Choco Cookie, sir! I, I promise to become a warrior too! A Cookie's primary purpose: PROTECT OTHERS!" A youngster from the Milk Village sounded. "No..stop." ***Dark Choco*** *said. "I'm not...I'm not the Cookie you think I am."*

A new memory appeared. "Dark Choco Cookie...! What have you done.." the voice of Dark Choco's father arose. He had tears dripping down for the second time. "No..no.." he mumbled. The right screen showed ***Dark Choco*** *, using his cursed sword to slash his own father. The tiniest bits of crumbs flew. "This is not what I wished for! FATHER!" Dark Choco broke down in tears this time. "Leave and...never. Come back." "NO. PLEASE NO!" Both of Dark* ***Choco*** *cried. Both of the two screen glitched out. Cracks formed on the floor, and Dark Choco falling through them some time later, he couldn't move, nor say anything.*

He opened his eyes, seeing the wooden ceiling, the lights are on, so he looked at the clock above and behind him. 5. 47 in the morning. He got up and walked out of the room, with cold sweats and

goosebumps everywhere. He could tell it was not the cold making him feel like this. Realising Cotton was not awake, he decided to make cocoa himself. He went to the kitchen counter and spotted notes on how to make one.

Step 1: Get cocoa under the counter. (If don't have any left steal some from Cocoa Cookie.)

Pft, she steals? Dark Choco snickered to himself, smiling again. *"Hey Dark Choco, what would happen if I accuse you of stealing?" Affogato burst into Dark Choco's room 15 years ago. "But I stole nothing?" Dark Choco argued. "We are going to pretend you did. I asked our King what he would do if you stole something and he said he would just increase your training time, since he knows you hate it." Dark Choco thought for a while. "Alright..." Affogato then ran out of his room, a few minutes later, Caramel went to Dark Choco's room. She sighed. "I don't know why you agreed to my love's stupid idea. You need to go to the throne room, good luck." Dark Choco said nothing, stood up and went.*

"I heard you have stole something, Dark Choco Cookie." the king eyed his son cautiously. "Your punishment would be that you being whipped in the dungeon more than 10 times." Dark Choco's eyes widened. "My liege! It-it was all a joke!" Affogato shouted, which made him receive a glare from the King. "Your punishment will still carry on, it will start tomorrow now go to your room." Dark Choco looked at Caramel, who is glaring at her boyfriend, WHOSE eyes are still widened, giving the 'oh shit' signal. Dark Choco soon later found out that Affogato actually thought the King will just extent his training time, and not being stuck in a dungeon due to Affogato's joke to accuse Dark Choco of stealing something.

Caramel hated Affogato for that, but she still loves him. Dark Choco forgave him too. "I'm sorry on Affogato's behalf, he is always playful, too playful." Caramel kept apologising.

Suddenly the pain from the cane he got 15 years ago came back to him. He hissed. He was in pain for around 10 minutes and at the same time trying his best not to cry, he successfully did when the pain is gone. He was panting and sweating again but after some time he calmed down.

"WHO'S THERE?! YOU BETTER NOT STEAL MY COCO-" Dark Choco almost jumped on Cotton's shouting. He heard her running down the stairs to the kitchen. "SURRENDER- oh. Uhm..." Cotton blushed from the embarrassment. "H-hi! How was your sleep..?" Dark Choco chuckled. "Also, *your cocoa*? The note literally said to steal some from Cocoa Cookie when there's none left." he teased, ignoring Cotton's question. She blushed again. "UH UH PRETEND UHM YOU SAW NOTHING AHHHHH" Dark Choco burst out into laughter, seeing Cotton fake pouting made him laugh even more. "Alright Alright go make cocoa I'll be in the living room." Dark Choco said to Cotton, "Alright"

{°°°°°°＞-¦-＜°°°°°°}

"Alright! Let's go to the Milk Village now!" Cotton grabbed Dark Choco's arm and their bags out of the house when she is done washing the cups.

Meanwhile

"King Dark Cacao Cookie, I..I have a question..." Caramel spoke to Dark Cacao, who is looking outside the window, and being miserable. "Yes, Caramel Arrow...?" "Ahem, what will you do if we do get Dark Choco back..." Dark Cacao glance at Caramel, seeing her in a wheelchair, due to the leg getting fractured in the fight with a large snow lion. "I..I will forgive him.." he said, tearing up. "I will do anything to get him back.." Caramel widened her eyes, *he does care about him, huh...*Caramel's mind said to her. "It is alright we will get him soon..we were planning on going to the milk village, if he is not there, we will not stop searching for him I promise..." she said reassuringly.

(Welp HAPPY SINGAPORE NATIONAL DAYYY EYYY MY COUNTRY'S BIRTHDAY IS TODAYYYY :D)

(1823 words)

Uh-

Here are the ages of the characters I guess ain't planning on making chapter 5 until tomorrow tho it is gonna be a busy day :D

Yay.

'My Beloved King.' book's age and characters

Caramel Arrow: 32

Affogato, 30

Cookies of Darkness: 24-29

Dark Cacao: 59

Dark Choco: 33

Pure Vanilla: 57

This book's characters and age

Caramel Arrow: 38

Affogato: 36

Cookies of Darkness (2): 33-35

Dark Cacao: 65

Pure Vanilla: 63

Cotton: 26

There would most likely be mentions of uh new cookies but uh yeah.

I haven't made any ideas for the end of this book yet.

Deal with it boo hoo.

OMFG.

Ima flex because yes.

I got a total of 28k gems after season 2 of Radiant Heroes was finished

I got all my ancients to one star

I got Sea Fart in a one pull twice a few weeks ago

I promoted Cream Unicorn from 0 stars to 3 stars because I used 27k gems on pulls-

Meh it was worth it

I spend 2.5k mileage points on 100 rainbow cubes (Devsisters pls Why 25 mileage points for one fricking cube) since I have 1400 cubes earlier and then use all 1500 cubes on a 5 pull and I got Espresso's classy ceremonial suit and I was really happy because a few weeks ago I want to get the costume

AND I FOUND MY ENGLISH HOMEWORK :D

I'm spreading luck to y'all lol

Gl on the pills in crk if you are planning to

Chapter 5

"We're here! You can go explore while I'm unpacking our stuffs. I'll catch up to you later." Cotton glanced at Dark Choco who is heading out before putting their bags into their house in the Milk Village, unpacking them. Dark Choco set out into the thick forest, almost no life were to be seen in them, usually one would see only bare trees, and so on.

But that day was...*djfferent.* Dark Choco sat on a big flat stone, staring off into the grey (y'all what is the difference between gray and grey-) clouds in the sky, covering every inch of the sky as far as the eye could see. He was lucky his ear sensitivity does not have the same fate as his eyesight, or else as he was staring off into the clouds and trees he would not have picked up the sound of snow being crunched by shoes. Footsteps. He immediately hid in a bush, soon hearing voices as well as footsteps, which are getting louder by the second.

"Hey, what do you think would happen to Dark Choco when we hand him to our king?" Dark Choco heard somebody. "Hopefully kill him. He has been a nuisance since he was a child. Remember that time when Dark Choco was literally crying over a wound on his leg, like he is so weak and soft, I thought he died the a day after his banishment but he is still alive." He heard another person. "We are lucky the first watcher isn't here, or else she would've beaten the crap out of us." he heard the somebody who asked the question replying. The voices and the footsteps became distant and faint some time later. He soon got out of the bush, trying his best not to tear up and he walked to Cotton and his home in the Milk Village.

(I'M BACK BITCHES THE LAST TIME I UPDATED THE DRAFT WAS 7 DAYS AGO-)

(The exam is fucking hell for someone has social anxiety.)

"DARK CHOCOOOOOO" Cotton leaped to Dark Choco, for some reason overjoyed to see him. Dark Choco's sadness over the incident

a while ago, faded behind him looking at Cotton's cheerful face. "What is the matter with you being happy?" he questioned, keeping his face straight. "Well, one, you're back! Two, you're just in time to meet my friend, Milk Cookie!" Cotton then grabbed his arm, twirling around as they both try to go to meet Milk.

"Stop spinning around, you're making me dizzy." Fuzziness from being dizzy(Idk if that actually makes sense-) in Dark Choco swarmed around his head and as tried to see what is in front of him. He can't even see Milk running towards them both. Dark Choco tripped over a stone (ah the classic.) and land onto to...

Milk's arms.

Seems like Milk ran over to them just as Dark Choco was about to fall. Dark Choco landed on Milk, and his dizziness immediately disappeared upon looking at Milk's pure white eyes, having the colour of cu-

-snow. Milk himself also looked at his eye, the other being closed by Dark Choco, he questioned why it has no twinkles in them, and why it felt mesmerising looking at his ruby eyes.

(Also I predicted the outcome of this story ending. Either it will be a lonnggggggggg book. Or a short one.)

Cotton stopped spinning around Dark Choco the moment he fell. She watched them staring into each other's eyes deeply. She then raised both of her eyebrows from realising what is happening, smirked and nodded her head to herself. She then went over to a rock, sat there until they are done staring.

She waited for a minute before they finally broke eye contact, both of them brushing, and she can't tell if it is love or embarrassment but really hoped it is the first option. Dark Choco looked around for Cotton before finally noticing her, she also noticed him looking at her so she stood up and walked towards them.

"Sooo...are you guys going to be a thing sooner or later??" Cotton teasingly asked Dark Choco. Milk and him blushed once more, seeing that made her giggle. "N-no." Milk tried to firmly confirm it

but to no avail. Dark Choco said nothing. Too flustered.

"THERE HE IS, ALERT KING DARK CACAO AND GET THE REST OF THE SOLDIERS." They heard a person shouting orders. They all turned to the people, dressed in Dark Cacao armor, with spears, knifes ready to attack any threat coming by. "Oh. Shit." "Uhm.." Cotton glanced at the soldiers back to Dark Choco and Milk. "Dark Choco I don't know what you did, but-" A spear was aimed at Milk, whom barely dodged it. "-we need to RUN." Cotton and Milk ran in opposite directions, leaving Dark Choco debated on if he should go with Cotton or Milk, before dodging another spear thrown to him and running after Milk.

"Uhm." Milk went to a halt, making Dark Choco bump into him. The soldiers cornered them both, multiple spear being aiming to their necks, threatening to silt them open should one not be careful. "Turn yourself in, that will be the easy way." the leader of the army spoke to them. They all heard a snow prowler screech, then another one, and another.

The ground shook as 3 snow prowlers ran and pounce on the Dark Cacao army, both attacking each other. There was only 20 soldiers, and they needed at least 30 to even defeat one, except if Dark Cacao was there, he would've sliced 10 snow prowlers one shot of they were lined up for death.

The soldiers were down, but soon should Dark Choco also. Milk blocked the claws from reaching Dark Choco at one point but the shield shattered into fragments. Miraculously they manage to kill a snow prowler, leaving only two. The ones that were alive were blinded by fury, roaring before they aim to attack Milk first. Dark Choco swung to Milk's way, seeing horror in his eyes and was frozen stiff, like roots pulling him to the ground.

There was only one thing he could do.

He pushed Milk aside, taking the hit.

(1131 words)

(I practically lost 97% movitation but the remaining is telling to

keep on going since my mind have an idea for chapter 6.)

(Also yk the book Cotton was reading at Chapter 3? : 'Cacao bittersweet tasting Chocolate with Vanilla Pure White Chocolate' yeah uh would you like me to write that one after I'm done with this book? I'll probably change the title to smth shorter though.

(The book will be a parallel universe, no dark flour war, no Dark Choco being banished from the Dark Cacao Kingdom, no Dark Enchantress, nothing.)

Chapter 6

(Ehe~ how do I start this....)

(Taking the hit...and then what else...)

Blood Warning

"DARK CHOCO" Milk screamed upon seeing Dark Choco getting slashed. Dark Choco was being thrown to the cobblestone walls, the spikey edges stabbing his rough skin, blood spewing out. He fell to the ground, too weak to move, too painful to even breathe. 3 slashes at the front of his body, blood flowing out easily as if all the blood cells are desperate to be free, to see the outside world, leaving their owner on the verge of turning into crumbs.

Milk ran towards his almost lifeless body, calling out to him with tears in his eyes. "Dark Choco...ANSWER ME..PLEASE. Y-YOU WILL BE FINE I PROMISE" he sobbed, wondering if he is reassuring himself or him. The snow prowlers roared in triumph, walking menacingly towards them both, with Milk still holding Dark Choco in his arms. He didn't give a fuck about what the snow prowlers will do to him, he just wants Dark Choco to be okay.

A sword was stabbed into one of the snow prowlers in the head, killing it instantly as it falls down, adding more blood to the snowy cave. The sword and thick with chocolate, with a scent that one will recognise as the smell of grapes. The hilt of the sword has a purple gem, shining brightly and filled with life as it lets out the grape scent and purple smoke.

The other snow prowler swung around to look at its dead friend before it got shot by a caramel-scented arrow in the head, unfortunately didn't kill it instantly unlike the fate of the other but was enough for it to be scared and to run away, huge droplets of blood dripping into the bloody snow while in the pursuit of escaping.

Milk turned to the left to see their saviors, Dark Cacao and a cream wolf with Caramel Arrow on its back, running towards them. They both gasped at the sight. (Y'all just because Crunchy Chip died that doesn't mean his hundreds of thousands of cream wolves are also dead-) Dark Cacao kneeled down to them, tears streaming down his stale cheeks as he hugged Dark Choco tightly, not caring about the fact that the blood will stain his armor. "Son...please, wake up, I'm h-here, you're safe. My son..you're safe with me..please wake up.." Milk stared at the sight. *Son? Isn't Dark Cacao the king? Doesn't that mean...I'm with the Prince all along? He sacrificed his life..for me...* His chain of thoughts broke when he heard Caramel gasping loudly." Sir, I'll go a-and get the other...healers..." Seeing Dark Cacao nodding his head, Caramel quickly told her cream wolf to get to the fortress as fast as it can, leaving only dead soldiers, one dead snow prowler, Milk, Dark Cacao and a dying Dark Choco.

The father continued to mourn and sob, telling his son to wake up. Milk said nothing, until he saw Dark Choco opening one eye weakly. "King Dark Cacao..he is opening his eye for you.." he softly spoke to the mourning King over his son. Dark Cacao noticed soon after, one side of his mouth titled upwards for a second before it drooped again.

"Fa...ther.." Dark Choco forcefully spoke with a weak force, before coughing up blood from his mouth. "D-don't speak son...you will need to use the strength to stay alive.." Dark Cacao hushed him, trying to hug him tightly but at the same time trying not to hurt him further more. "OVER THERE!" They three heard Caramel shouting at the healers and pointing at the cave. All of them gasped and immediately tended Dark Choco's wounds, using bandages and magic to heal the arms, legs, head and so on.

"Sir it seems as if we can't heal the injury on the body." the head healer spoke. Dark Cacao widened his eyes, unsure if he should lash out at him or be cool and accept it. "I...suggest you to send him to his old room and let him rest until he recover.." Dark Cacao quickly nodded his head in agreement and gently carry Dark Choco bridal style to the fortress.

"I'm sorry...I should've protect myself, and you wouldn't be in this state..." Milk gazed at Dark Choco, whose eyes were closed.

"It's..fine, I'm.... good." "It is not fine! You're dying! How could you believe you will make it out?!" he snapped at him at the most softest tone he could make at that time. Dark Choco heard sniffles and sobs from Milk, opened his eyes and weakly got hold of Milk's wet hand that is full of icy tears. (They are out in da snow water or any kind of liquid will most likely freeze...right??) "I'll...make..it. I promise.."

"You better!" was all Milk could say. Dark Choco closed his eyes again, pondering the point of living his life, his life essence is fading by the second. What must he live for...Cotton, Milk, Caramel Arrow...and...

...

Dark Cacao.

{°°°°°°>-¦-<°°°°°°}

"Starnight Cookie, open the door." Dark Cacao spoke to the cookie behind the door, it automatically opened. (Yes yes yes Starnight is my oc now shush.) There sat a cookie in the middle of Dark Choco's old room, her back facing them. Her hair is pastel yellow and looked soft to the touch, the ends tied with a rubberband that has a light-coloured angel wings as a decoration.

Starnight stood up and turned around, revealing the left eye having the colour of yellow too with a star pupil while her right was midnight coloured with a white crescent moon as her other pupil, both...dull. They seem lifeless.

"This is Dark Choco, my son, he was met with an accident and will be staying here permanently. You can live with in the same room." Starnight bowed as a response as she silently watched Dark Cacao putting Dark Choco on her bed before shutting the door softly and leaving.

She swiftly yet gracefully walked towards him, her dress is the type whereby it is short at the front and growing longer as it reaches the back, the ends of the dress flowing smoothly with her steps. She internally gasped at the bloody bandages, her face remaining

unfazed.

She kneeled down, examining Dark Choco's body and face. *He had gone through quite a lot as well.* She thought, seeing him staring at her as well, watching her every move. "You're name is..Dark Choco, correct?" Starnight abruptly asked. Dark Choco nodded.

Her face is smooth and flawless, so is her slim legs and having disconnected puffy sleeves around her thin arms. "The name's Starnight, at your service." She slow-blinked at him, it is a normal thing she does. Dark Choco hummed.

(Y'all Idk how to describe looks so bear with me-)

A sharp stinging pain stabbed at Dark Choco's chest, making him hiss. He clinch his chest painfully, wanting the pain to stop. He felt 5 cold long fingers touch the chest area. He looked up to see it was Star night's fingers, they glow a yellow hue with her left eye, the one with the yellow and star shaped pupil, glowing while the other remaining the same.

The pain suddenly stopped and Dark Choco could breathe normally again. "How did you..." "It's for me to know and for you to *not* find out." she interrupted and turned to watch the star filled night sky, a streak of pink, purple and white with more stars in them slicing through the surrounding dark blue and black sky.

She is a interesting one indeed.

{°°°°°°>-¦-<°°°°°°}

Anyways here is her backstory-

Rumor has it that she fell into Earthbread at the age of 3, and can't be allowed to go back until she was 16, she is 14 for now and she yearns to be with her friends again. She was found eating berries by Dark Cacao at the age of 9, who was wondering how the hell she managed to survive the harsh winter and the danger of the creatures for well..6 years. Starnight doesn't remember, all she knows is that she met a ghostly cookie figure who has been with her since then...

She would do nothing other than looking up at the sky with the stars, saying nothing, she is a silent one and secretly have an oath...a destiny..

To make the ultimate sacrifice.

(1440 words)

Also is anyone reading this have Genshin Impact and simping for a character there??? Just wondering-

Chapter 7

(Straight up dies*)

Dark Choc* o** *watched as Affogato landed on his kneels before dying and falling the ground, a basket of berries toppled to one side. There stood Red Velvet, with his sword stained with Affogato's blood.* ***Dark Choco *tried to draw out his sword but ended up failing to do so as Red Velvet's sword was brought up to his neck.* ***Dark Choco*** *froze. "Did you know what you* ***just*** *did?!" Red Velvet screamed, his anger rising even higher along with his murdering intent when* ***Dark Choco*** *mumbled a 'no'.*

"YOU BOTH KICKED MY CAKE HOUND AWAY JUST TO GET SOME STUPID BERRIES WHEN YOU CAN JUST WALKED AROUND IT AND MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS." He screamed again, his sword threatening to slit his throat. If looks could kill, ***Dark Choco*** *would have been dead by now.*

An arrow was shot at Red Velvet's cakearm, bleeding and making him hiss from that slight pain. He turned to the side to see Caramel aiming another arrow at him. He dodged the second arrow, making him release ***Dark Choco*** *. "Looks like my time is up, if I see your dead body in the future, just know that I'll be laughing." he said coldly like an icicle stabbing into his heart before taking his not-even-injured cake hound into both his bleeding and good arms, running away into the woods.*

Caramel sobbed as she ran towards Affogato's dead body, not even hearing ***Dark Choco*** *comforting her as her cries rang through the cloudy sky, the air travelling to the Dark Cacao Kingdom with it.*

A day after that was when Affogato was pronounced dead, with all the soldiers and one or two watchers insulting him for a full on year, saying he should be the one to die and all that. ***Dark Choco*** *was depressed (Quack) not only from Affogato's death, Caramel mourning over it and the insults almost everyone gave, but also the fact that whenever* ***Dark Choco*** *looks at his father in the eye, he could only see anger and sadness, kind of secretly saying that he should be the one deserving to*

die.

Dark Choco almost everyday that year broke down in tears, questioning if he should go kill himself. His only life support was Caramel, comforting him when in reality he should be the one comforting her.

Dark Choco stayed silent watching all the drama, seeing the screen fading into the colour black as the nightmare ended, which of course have Dark Choco falling through cracks.

Dark Choco woke up to the sound of Starnight creaking the door open to their room, a bowl in her hand. "Morning." She said coldly. Dark Choco hummed in response. The pain in his chest came back and it more painful than ever, he literally wished to die at that point. Starnight could sense his uneven and rapid breathing and placed the bowl next to the nightstand.

The bowl is filled with porridge. She summoned a spoon and scoop some of the porridge and brought it to Dark Choco's mouth. Seeing how wary he is, she said "This is a medicine porridge made from the chefs and doctors within this castle. If I were you I'll eat this immediately to stop the pain."

Slowly but surely, Dark Choco ate it. He could feel the pain subsiding to the point whereby when the bowl is empty he couldn't feel the immense pain anymore.

"It is better, no?" she asked and Dark Choco simply nodded his head. "Very well." She was about to return the bowl back to Royal kitchen when she stood still in front of the door before turning back to Dark Choco. "Apparently a *not so little* ghost(y'all it ain't one of Blackberry's ghost) told me that your friends, Milk and Cotton, will arriving shortly." and walked out.

{°°°°°°>-¦-<°°°°°°}

"DARK CHOCO YOU'RE ALIVE" Cotton jumped onto bed in which Dark Choco was in. "I thought I'll never see you again.." She teared up a bit. "Dark Choco who is she?" He heard Milk and perk his head up and to the side to see Starnight peacefully writing something at her desk, not even looking up.

"Starnight Cookie. She lived here since she was 9 which was 5 years ago. This used to be her room before I got brought to my old room." Dark Choco was surprised Star night kept his room the same as it used to be, with a family photo of Dark Cacao and Dark Choco being happy together, another one having Caramel and Dark Choco, raising their swords and bows up in the air.

The bed was also the same, everything, even the wallpapers. Cotton and Milk looked around too, amazed by the dark theme. There was only one window, which shows the the dark chocolate walls, a road to most likely nowhere and a forest beside it.

Starnight heard footsteps before a second later a knock could be heard. The door opened with the fourth watcher, puffing and panting with sweat trickling down his head. "Lady Starnight.. Cookie, there is..a snow prowler attack at the side entrance..to the castle, there seems to be..20 of them, we...need your help." he panted before running away.

She immediately stood up. "I suggest you three stay here. Either that, or watch by the side entrance." And with that, she teleported away. Having a choice, they decided that Milk should carry Dark Choco and so they went out of the room.

They reached the side entrance, seeing Starnight in her fighting stance before charging into a group of 5 snow prowlers.

Starnight's pov:

I bent my legs as I summon my sword out of skinny air, ready to attack. The sword has a lightning effect. A topaz gem embedded into the hilt of my sword, shaped into a star, the blade as sharp as ever. Master Dark Cacao gave this to me when I was young and still training. I kept it clean and would polish it every now and then, just like what Sir Madeleine does. Last year he and Sir Espresso visited the kingdom and I was the tour guide. Didn't regret being that since I volunteered to be a tour guide, even though Madeleine was boasting almost all the time while Espresso face plamed every time.

I felt the tip of my mouth going up slightly from that memory before I shook my head, getting back to the situation. I charged at them,

immediately stabbing one. Two of the snow prowlers charged at me in different directions, one opposite of the other. I summoned and threw a teleporting star up in the sky, resulting in me being teleported up in the air, watching the two snow prowlers knocking into each other hard. They both bleed from the impact, falling into the snow, unconscious as I landed into the bloody snow skillfully.

The fourth snow prowler was the largest in the group. It roared before attempting to slice me multiple times. I dodge all of them swiftly but with a cost.

I'm getting tired. And I know it.

"I..must not lose due to being..fatigue.." I panted. The snow prowler ran towards me. My hands circled infront of me before connecting together, and then immediately and quickly separated again at which my two hands are beside me in opposite direction, creating a shield which saved me as the snow prowler tried to eat me whole. I caught a glimpse of Dark Choco and his friends staring at me, eyes wide, taking note of my left eye glowing blue and the right eye glowing yellow.

I saw my ghostly friend appearing infront of me. The same outfit I have on currently, same hair style, the same face, except she has dark blue hair and dark blue dress with her left eye being yellow in colour with a white star shaped pupil whole her right eye is dark blue with a white crescent moon as her pupil.

I threw my sword to her, the star shaped topaz gem embedded on to the hilt of my sword turning into a crescent moon shaped diamond gem upon contact with her hand. She threw it to the snow prowler, stabbing it in the head. It opened its mouth wider to roar from the pain, letting me out of its mouth. I took my sword out of its head, my sword going back to its previous phase. I leaped into the air, aiming my sword to the prowler's body where its heart lies and plunged down, killing it instantly as it falls to one side, adding more blood to the snow.

My shield faded away as I spotted the timid looking fifth prowler, stepping away as I walked towards it. We circled a few times and during that period I saw the others done with the rest of the 15 snow prowlers. They were staring at me. However, I didn't mind, I killed 10 snow prowlers under 15 minutes more than 3 times during training, they knew

I would come out alive.

I noticed the snow prowler on its charging state and I quickly drew a circle around me in the snow using my sword. The mark glowed yellow. I summoned another teleporting star and threw it behind the snow prowler as it (snow prowler) charged and pounced onto me, missing me and landing in the middle of the mark I created.

My back was facing it. "I have you where I wanted you to be.." I mumbled as I held up my sword, slicing the air as I slashed my sword down. The mark glowed brighter before it bursted into a giant column of blazing hot fire. The snow prowler roared as it burns, turning into ashes and then the ashes also disappeared into nothingness. Not even a single ash remained when the fire was extinguished naturally.

*(*Laughs in the La Signora and Raiden Shogun reference from Genshin Impact*)*

Nobody's pov:

Everyone gasped from the fire and hooted with joy as the snow prowler was burnt to nothingness. Starnight looked around for her ghost friend. She saw nothing translucent, causing her to feel something was amiss. She can't feel her presence. "Lady Starnight, hurry up and stop staring into the forest, let's go." the seventh watcher called out to her. Starnight turned around and head to her friends, swearing in her mind there was a cookie dressed in red behind a tree with a scent of what smelt like pomegranates...

(Exams. Alright? Atleast prelim papers are done now. Next week is psle listening comprehension.)

(Yay. I am soooooo excited.)

(1773 words)

Chapter 8

(Wow I failed in my Chinese exam while in Math I improved from 69 to 80-)

It has been 5 days since the attack from the snow prowlers. Everyone is doing the same routine over and over again, with the watchers and soldiers gossiping and talking shit behind Dark Choco's back-he knows but he did not give a fuck anymore-, Dark Cacao checking up on Star night and Dark Choco only for him to be shuttled out of the door by Dark Choco while Starnight herself is watching the family drama, slightly amused. Cotton and Milk came by too, lucky Dark Choco tolerate them. Starnight continued writing thesis after thesis after thesis, also looking out through the window, wondering where her 'ghost' friend is.

Three knocks could be heard as Caramel Arrow bursted into the room. "Hey Starnight, can I talk to you for a moment..?" Starnight's eyes averted from her drawing book with a picture of her and her friend to the First Watcher, whom she could also consider as a friend who can spar with you if free.

Thought you are going to call me 'Emo Sunflower' again. Starnight stood up. "Alright." and they both walked out.

{°°°°°°>-¦-<°°°°°°}

Dark Choco, in his bed practically for the whole week, heard the door creak open, with Starnight returning back to her desk, continuing to write another story to toss it to Dark Choco for him to read if he is bored anytime. "What did Caramel say to you?" he asked, he could now breathe normally at the least, with his body still recovering from the injuries sustained from that certain battle everybody knew of by now.

Dark Choco saw Starnight taking a deep breath before saying something. "Milk and Cotton won't be coming today..reasons." She spoke softly, letting out the excess air out of her mouth.

(You may be wondering where does she sleep..uhhh she sleeps on top of the clean carpet of the floor..yeah-)

Dark Choco said nothing further and turned to face the wall. Starnight on the other hand stares at the photo, which was taken more than 13 years ago, of her and her... *dead family.* Starnight smiling happily in the picture along her mother, father and..

Somebody else...are they her brother..or sister..or are they a friend? They are non-binary..

A red glow caught Starnight's attention out of the conner of her eye. A ruby on a ring her ghost friend gave was shining dangerously bright, indicating her friend being in danger. *How the fuck am I suppose to protect you from the dangers you are currently facing when I literally can't even contact you?!* She hissed, her vision going blurry and feeling light-headed. She leaned her head onto her hand, waiting for the dizziness to go away.

A sudden knock could be heard with Caramel entering their room. She saw Dark Choco turning to face her, his eyes averting to face a group of strange looking cookies with white suits and masks behind her. 'He's..there.." Caramel pointed at Dark Choco. The strange cookies immediately seized Dark Choco, who is struggling and shouting. Starnight weakly opened her eyes, seeing a blurry Dark Choco tossing and turning himself and shouting for help while the cookies tried to grab his arms. Her ears were ringing loudly and her vision getting weaker with her headache getting more painful, and finally she blacked out, her head falling on top of her desk.

Dark Choco's pov:

(yeyyyyyy.)

"GET AWAY" I shouted, struggling in vain as a group of random ass strangers grabbed my arms as they pinned me down on the bed. (Ayoo?) I spotted Caramel turning away from me while Starnight's head fell on top of her desk due to fainting for unknown reasons. I hissed as I felt a needle plunging into my left arm before I fell unconscious as well.

...

I hear crying.

The blackness dispersed from my vision as I saw two cookies, a female and a male, and a child. The female cookie shed tears from happiness along with the male cookie smiling while the child cried. Another cookie walked towards them. "Congratulations! You have a healthy cookie! You may leave at any time you want." it seems the cookie is a nurse, who walked away, closing the door behind her.

(Imagine it is actually Wildberry and Crunchy Chip lmao-)

(P.S they ain't Crunchy and Wildberry)

"What would like to name her, darling?" the male cookie asked, who is probably a father while the one beside her is his wife."Will Starnight do?" she asked.

... Wait.

STARNIGHT?

*"Sure! Starnight it is" the father answered. Starnight stopped crying and opened her eyes to see the world for the first time, and giggled. "stranuguith!" (*Wheeze*-) she tried saying her name only to failed and hear her parents laughing, making her laugh to due to the fact that she was too oblivious to know what was going on.*

Starnight...that is really her? But the child has twinkles in her eyes..and both eyes are yellow with star shaped pupils..her personality is generally cold but this child looks so gentle..

The image disintegrated, revealing another one, except..

Starnight's mother looks to be dead with a mountain of blood underneath her body lying on the ground. Her father crying and begging Starnight to have mercy. Starnight herself stood there, with a knife in her right hand, eyes blood red and with no signs of emotions.

She swiftly appeared behind her father and stabbed him, immediately killing him as she removed the knife, letting blood spill all over their household as she smiles creepily. The red colour in her eyes turned back to yellow again. "M-mommy? Daddy?" she whispered, dropping her knife

and running towards her dead father, crying.

Among the crying, I heard giggling, so I turned around and spotted a cookie dressed in red with pomegranates surrounding her and a pink mirror in her hand.

Since when could Pomegranate control people's minds like that..

"YOU KILLED THEM" Starnight shouted, tears running down her cheeks. "No no...YOU killed them.." She crackled before she disappeared into skinny air, leaving Starnight to mourn over her parents' death.

In the end she slept with them and in the morning she opened her eyes to see the sun already up..

...

With her eyes dull as fuck.

She stood up, stumbling as walked right out of her house, wondering through a random forest. I followed her closely, seeing her clothes stained with their blood. She spotted a hole in the ground, looking into it, seems as if it is quite deep and deliberately walked into the hole, falling through the endless amount of void. She fell into a pile of snow...

..

Why is this scenery familiar. Snow.. I looked at a structure far of into the distance, which also looks familiar..

..

DARK CACAO KINGDOM?!

I looked at Starnight, unconscious. God dammit..

{°°°°°°>-¦-<°°°°°°}

Finally she woke up. She stood up, seemingly immune to the coldness, she stumbled to a nearby forest, probably looking for food. "Mama says eat berries good.." She muttered to herself before trying to find a bush. When she DID find a bush she squealed out in joy. "Berries!" it sounded

more forced than happy. I took a look at her face, her mouth smiling without sparkles in her eyes and a few seconds later with tears threatening to flow onto her cheeks. "Mama's gone..." the tears pricking within her eyes finally trickled down, her mouth . Poor girl...

...since when I feel sympathy for someone. Ah whatever.

The image changed again, showing Starnight sitting on a log, being older than the previous, skin paler, eyes more lifeless and duller. She was in a cave, a campfire litting it up, as well as her face, showing features of it. A sound was made in a random bush. I don't know how, but I managed to see her ears twitching at the sound before her eyes averted to the closes bush to her without moving her head as her back faces the deeper part of the cave with her head in a 70(-1) degree angle, her face facing the campfire which burn brightly and lively, alive, compared to her.

Since when I also know math..

A spirit appeared, how did it make a sound? I don't know, all I know is that Starnight has the spirit's full attention, her face looking she ain't surprised, unfazed as if she was expecting that. "Hi." She spoke, her voice icy cold. If she has ice powers or something she probably freeze the spirit. (Like Frost Queen aka Elsa 2.0 lmao)

Like any other kind of spirits, it has a translucent white body, and glowing eyes, Atleast that is what I saw in books in my younger age. Apparently they are suppose to have white glowing eyes...not black ominous ones..

Starnight sighed in annoyance, not looking scared by the spirit one bit. "Look, if you want to have all the food I have," She pointed two huge staches of berries behind her. "You can have them. I have way more in my secret compartment." She glared at the spirit, mentally sending icy daggers at it.

The spirit tilted its head in confusion, looking at the staches of berries before slowing floating to beside Starnight. "Hi" the spirit finally spoke, leaving Starnight a bit startled by the fact that it spoke to her.

ANOTHER image came about, letting the one I just saw fading into nothingness. It was Starnight chilling on top of snow at night. Clearly she

didn't mind the cold. The night was beautiful, a huge streak of stars slicing through the sky, its surroundings having fewer stars beside them. Starnight admired the stars, looking lost in her thoughts as the light from the star reflected her dull eyes, making them look like they have twinkles and sparkles in them.

"Father and mother.." her voice trailed off before sighing solemnly. "I won't be returning home sooner or later, will I? The stars look like my friends, telling me they want me to go home, to be with them in the sky, looking at the cookies from below, playing a game whereby we will guess what the cookie would be doing next, laughing at random jokes." She closed her eyes, taking a break from looking up."Sure...dad jokes..I'm pretty sure that is what people call it, sounds like the dad will make a 'bad' joke and only laugh to himself but I would rather see my parents again."

When she opened her eyes, tears were stinging them. "But no..!" She said sarcastically, but her voice cracking, having the urge to cry but still held it in. "A star said I have to be 16 to go back! Ha! Imagine not believe him and then trying just to get rejected by some shits." She whisper-shouted to herself.

SINCE WHEN does she know swear words...

"Oh well, I have 7 more years to go. Yay!" her eyes turned back from anger to tiredness, looking at the sky again. We both felt the change of an icy breeze wishing past through us as the spirit from the previous image appeared, looking joyful. "Atleast I have Skyfeather with me, or else I would had probably gone insane without her." She mumbled, loud enough for me to hear since I was close to her and with the spirit out of earshot.

So the spirit..Starnight calls her Skyfeather? Interesting..can't say Skyfeather Cookie because Skyfeather could be in a different universe that somehow got into Earthbread. For the fourth time since when my imagination was that wild.

"STARY! GUESS WHAT?" Skyfeather bounced up and down like an excited rabbit. Stary? Huh...Starnight threatened me not to call her by that nickname. "Stary? That is my new nickname now?" Starnight nonchalantly asked, ignoring the 'guess what?' part.

"Yeah! Ehe~ and I shall be the only one who calls you that!" Skyfeather said teasingly. "Hmph. Fine, only because you're special." Starnight said it out aloud, closing her eyes as I saw her ears having a tint of pink shading, probably closing her eyes to quickly calm down and surpressing a smile, before the blush disappeared a second later when Skyfeather said-

"Aww!! My heart~! You made me happier!" She squealed in delight.

(...)

*(*Summons gun*)*

*(*Points the gun at Espresso, Skyfeather and Wildberry*)*

(I have enough of getting interrupted bitches.)

"Back to the original topic, I'm guessing something happened that made you happy?" she asked, letting a tiny smile slip out. "Yeah! Tomorrow is your 9th birthday!" Skyfeather squealed again, circling around Starnight, who was still on the ground looking the night sky. "Oh? My birthday? I forgotten my birthday.." Starnight mumbled out the last part, too the point I could barely hear it.

Damn. I forgotten my birthday in my twenties while this girl in front of me forgotten hers even though she is less than ten years old..

"Yeah! Not only that, I learn that.." Skyfeather drummed her ghostly fingers onto non existent drums, trying her best to mimic drumming noises, to which both Starnight and I laughed at. "I learn that I could morph into anybody, including you! Except.." She sheepishly touched the back of her transparent neck. "Except if I were to morph into you, our personalities would differ and a part of your eye colour and pupil will change and bla bla bla.." "Oh?" Starnight's voice spoke, sounding quite interested. "Very well, morph into me, I want to see what I look like."

We both watched as Skyfeather closed her eyes, mumbling out a few words that we both couldn't understand and suddenly white smoke came out of nowhere, making Skyfeather disappear before she reappeared looking almost exactly like her.

Keyword: almost

Though outfits, faces, bodies look the same, the difference lies in the their eyes, with Skyfeather's left eye is dark blue with her right eye the same as Starnight's left eye, yellow and star shaped pupil, Starnight's right eye matching Skyfeather's left eye. "Good job." Starnight's clapped, to which Skyfeather giggled. "Oh! Oh, oh! I almost forgot: I can turn from non-solid to half-solid, to full solid!"

Skyfeather immediately turned to look for something, only managed to find a twig. When she turned solid, she has legs, standing on top of snow, holding the twig, turning into half-solid, her legs disappeared, now floating and transparent but still holding the twig.

So..Skyfeather was using the half-solid phase when battling with Starnight against the 5 snow prowlers in real time a few days ago?

"Anddd lastly: non-solid!" She proudly said it out loud. It is the same as the half-solid except the twig fell even though her hand position was the same. Starnight clapped once more in amusement.

The happy picture faded into nothingness as well along with Skyfeather yelling something in joy while Starnight chuckled at the sight, not realising I was there the whole time.

I felt cracks underneath me, I didn't move, didn't bother to as whatever is it was holding me still. I plunged down when the cracks are big enough, expecting to wake up like the usual.

Except...

I landed on a soft patch of grass, I looked around, seeing that I was at the edge of a cliff, the sky pink with lighter pinkish white clouds. There stood a figure, not even standing on any land, just pure skinny air, its back was faced towards me, which means I can't really tell who it was..until..

I heard a familiar voice, the same voice I heard everyday for a week.

"So, Dark Choco Cookie, like the main memories of my past?"

{°°°°°°>-¦-<°°°°°°}

FINALLY-

Anyways sorry for the slow updates.

And since this story is mainly about Dark Choco...

I'll have Starnight and Skyfeather crossed out between Chapter 9-12, their names would rarely appear after the 3 chapters.

'This scenery is wonderful, surely enough to convince anyone to become a wanderer...'

(2678 words)

Bruh

Whyyy.

Expect me not to write anything new for a month or something.

WHY??

APPARENTLY I CAN'T WRITE UNTIL MY FINALE EXAMINATIONS ARE OVER.

AND THAT IS IN A MONTH.

Screw my life Thursdays are the worst for me.

Chapter 9

I like how I said I will write Chapter 9 in 3 weeks even though it has been more than a month-

Oh well-

{°°°°°°>-¦-<°°°°°°}

Dark Choco's pov:

Starnight?

"Starnight?" I repeated to the person in front of me. She has a dark grey parasol, her grey, elegant dress having red roses hung into it. That is really all I could see.

She hummed, turning a bit to the right, before turning fully to face me. Her eyes were closed, her hair being almost white, flowers are placed upon her head, a fish net covered her face partially. Apparently she was wearing a dragging train dress, because her long skinny legs were visible, a light grey shawl cape was placed neatly on her shoulders. To top it all off, a dark grey lantern was held by her one of her hands, the other holding the parasol.

(I literally just copied every description from my Royal High avatar-)

"Hm, well? Answer the question."

"I.." I stayed silent, not knowing what to answer with.

She softly sighed. "Ah, alright then don't answer, as that is not the main point." She finally stopped floating and stepped on the grass, walking closer towards me.

A sudden screech sounded from nowhere, making me cover my ears, a million questions flying through my head.

Why is she looking like that? Where did that screech come from? Is this

a dream or a nightmare? What is going on?

"Here." I heard her saying as she handed me her lantern, looking unfrazed from the sound. "My friend, she needs me, not the lantern." she reassured, another screech erupted from nowhere. I slowly took it from her, feeling the warm handle being grasped by my cold dough as I stared at the warm orange light, not only giving out warmth, but also the feeling of being safe and comforted..and the smell of vanilla..

"Goodbye, Dark Choco Cookie," She took a step back, her parasol disappearing, a sword she usually uses appeared in her pale fingers. "Skyfeather..." She turned around, calling the name of her friend, while flowers resting on her soft sliky white hair flew towards me, circling around my body. They covered my vision, which is fading to nothingness.

"You need me."

..

"The both of us know that..."

{°°°°°°>-¦-<°°°°°°}

"Dark..Choco? Y-you there..? Starnight, I think he is waking up.." "Hm? Ah..give him the lantern then, I'll be going." I weakly opened my eyes, seeing two blurry fingers of Starnight in her battle outfit, her dark eye dripping black liquid and Caramel grabbing her hand. "Why can't atleast King Dark Cacao and I fight along side you? She is too dangerous!" I heard Caramel pleading, then I saw her hand being gently swatted away by the Blonde. "This is my battle, I'm sorry, at the least pass him my lantern for me, it does not matter if I turn into crumbs." "Of course it matters!" Caramel retorted. "Every life in this land is important.." "Not mine. For as I was not meant to be here." Starnight mumbled, walking out and closing the door shut.

By then I was fully awake, sitting up straight, ignoring the pain in my stomach as I raised an eyebrow towards the First Watcher, who looks to be on the verge of breaking down."She is..going to sacrifice herself to that monster..she calls her Skyfeather.." Caramel muttered as she trembles slightly, while Dark Choco widened his eyes in shook. "O-oh

and.." Caramel held a grey lantern with a lit candle that has the fire giving a warm orange hue...

...the lantern having the same design as the one in his dream..

"Here. My friend, she needs me, not the lantern."

I immediately jumped out my bed and ran down the stairs to the entrance of the fortress, Caramel shouting and chasing after me. "DARK CHOCO YOU HAVEN'T EVEN HEAL HALFWAY YET STOP RUNNING AND HURTING YOURSELF EVEN FURTHER" I could hear her scream. She is right, I'll have to admit. My chest is burning with pain by the time I made it. I spot my father in the distance, staring wildly at the golden chains circled the entrance, blocking us from going out. He turned towards me, a shock look on his face as I glared at him with hatred, the same hatred I have even from a few years ago. No, the same hatred I from a few years ago and more in the present.

Caramel abruptly bumped into me as the soldiers ran around, some in panic some grabbing their weapons and calming the others down. "Son..I-" "Shut up, I know it is you who send those manic scientists looking shits to inject me with whatever it is in the syringes." I said coldly, comfriming my suspicion when I was the slight guilty look on his face.

A crackle arose as the golden chains protecting all the entrances to the Dark Cacao fortress cracked and disintegrated into dust, revealing a worn off Starnight and a mirror image of her, except it was a phantom beast.

(Hey...if Pomegranate can turn Dark Cacao to a beast in 14-30 in Crk itself, why can't I make her turn Skyfeather to that so called monster in this story, hmmm??????)

Starnight hissed in response and summoned a little twinkling star, throwing it to the beast, exploding and causing a screech of pain to emerge. A cold breeze swooshed across the terrain of snow and ice to the kingdom, making Starnight's cape flutter as she turned around to stare at us. Her eyes were..twinkling?

"Seems as if my chains weren't strong enough to protect you and this

huge brick that was transform to a castle." She twirled, summoning a shield surrounding the whole land as meteors rained from nowhere.

She is that powerful?

(Yes she is a certain someone but in Cookie Run and female HAHAHAHA-)

(I'll leave y'all to figure out what I meant he he.)

She turned back to face what she use to call her a friend. "Guess I'll take this battle.." a golden orb appeared on her free hand, the other holding her sword tightly. "...to somewhere else." She held her hand with golden orb high, it caged the beast and her. She glanced at everyone who was watching her, including me and gave a soft genuine smile to everyone before the cage glowed and they disappeared into skinny air..

{°°°°°°>-¦-<°°°°°°}

I apologise for the uh-

I n c r e d i b l y. L o n g. W a i t.

Also you want to know something?

Previously I literally have a whole plan of writing how Starnight fought Skyfeather and bla bla bla

Even..

Uh ahem.

"Sweet" words about goodbye to Dark Choco and all. (Nah fam it is cringe.)

ANYWAYS my mind half way through my tiny break is like: Nah screw the whole plan *Proceeds to write a new one

(1161 words)

Quack

[image]

Here this is what Starnight is suppose to look like in the beginning of Chapter 9-

•

OK..

I went dead again didn't I?

Look my movitation is literally dead help-

Yk when I was a reader reading other ppls books and then they just discontinued it I was literally questioning why the hell they did that.

Andddd I did not know the answer to that until I became a writer.

Sighhhh

Chill, I am not discontinuing the book.

(Hopefully??)

Just gimme a little break.

(Sad I couldn't bring my Ipad to school. Whenever I'm at home I will unintentionally throw my movitation out of the window.)

Chapter 10

The I read other ppl's work the more I realised my story is **absolute** crap.

But am I going to continue writing? For the sake of my non-existent movitation. Yes.

And also YES. I CAME BACK. WITH 69 NOTIFICATIONS?! WHY THAT NUMBER-
{°°°°°°>-¦-<°°°°°°}

Nobody's pov:

Everyone stared at the sight, processing what just happened while Caramel glanced at Dark Choco, seeing his widened eyes before they blinked, looking confused. She then looked at her King, seeing him looking at his son too. They heard the Prince mumbling a few words before he ran away, away from prying eyes as he closed the door to his room shut, the 'bang' sound rang across the walls.

(kwhdcbriufbwicuwcbweou my movitation is on the streets being squashed by cars rn so if anything makes no sense yk why.)

The first watcher sighed, continuing to stare at entrance.

What even happened? Golden chains...fight..then..they disappeared...

She took note of the snowflakes dancing around in the air, falling slowly and gracefully to the giant sea of snow below them, no fog was in the area, which was why she could make out 2 figures, one of Cotton holding a sleeping sheep, one of Milk talking to her as they made their way to the fortress..

Wait. Cotton and Milk?

Eh? She thought, running to the snow and to them, where they paused their chatter and waved to her. "I thought I told you guys to stay in your villages?" she quickly asked, an eyebrow being raised

too. "Yes, but..we saw meteors..and..so we just-" "We both want to check up on Dark Choco and the meteor showers just now is all the more reason we decided to head here!" Cotton interrupted Milk, turning his way and seeing a light shade of pink on his face.

"Oh, then, why didn't you just say so?"

"He just have a slight crush on the Prince~" Cotton happily whispered into Caramel's ear, who in response widened her eyes. "I..how-" she whispered back. "I dunno, he and him met once and boom they are blushing bla bla bla..love at first sight??" Cotton answered, also shrugged to add up her point. "Ah, well. Dark Choco went up to his room..I'll follow you."

Cotton gave her a soft smile as she placed a certain sleeping sheep on top of her head, grabbing her staff with one hand and Milk the other, dragging him to entrance of the fortress. They passed by some chefs, who waved since they were used to them visiting regularly. They made it near the door to Dark Choco's room, but they stopped when they saw Dark Cacao talking to a weird looking cookie..thing..

"Your Majesty, it seem your son is having PSTD. (OR WHAT SHITS I GAVE UP APOLOGIES-) I suggest you have a few talks with him and.."(Uhh)

They did not stop fully to hear the cookie finish his sentence and open Dark Choco's door, seeing him sitting on his bed with a book Starnight gave to him." DARK CHOCO!" Milk ran towards him, giving him a happy smile, hoping he would have him a smile back.

He didn't.

But his eyes made a twinkle.

That was enough.

"Heya Dark Choco! Remember this sheep?" Cotton waved at him with one hand, the other holding the now awake small sheep.

"BAHHH." (I cannot.)

He raised his eyebrows.

"Hehe..I though of bringing it here, hopefully you don't mind him being here." She sat down the sheep on his body, it nuzzled him for warmth, falling asleep again. He stroked it's wool on it small cute body, while she rummaged through a nearby desk, finding...tons of paper, books, random toys (...not the other version..the ones usually for kids..yeah..).

Caramel stared at the scene, smiling softly ot herself. Atleast he has people he likes to be around..unlike his father..

"You guys! I will be doing my usual patrolling around the citadel. If you want to come find me. I'll most likely be at my post." her stern expression came back, and left, closing the door.

Milk sat down on the comfortable bed of Dark Choco's, trying to start a conversation with him.

"So, how are you doing?"

"Good."

Still dry as ever.

He sighed. "You sure? Your body seems to be in pain.."

"I'll be fine." he said nonchalantly, burying his face into the book but stealing a glance at him, seeing his slightly disheartened face. "Want me to read this book to you? I'm bored."

He swore he saw his eyes lit up.

"Sure!"

(Now let me just grab a random book. Actually no the one shot stories I wrote at school-)

"Rain. A straight up downpour.

Fat droplets of water landed in certain parts of #######, mocking a samural and his lover. A warm breeze breeze swooshed

across the rain, gently comforting ###### with its warmth as he clung onto ##########, silently telling him he was there. He could hear his lover's ragged breaths in an attempt to remain alive, from a spear pierced through his stomach area, even though both knew it was futile.

The dirt around them the two were soaked with blood and water while he stared at at the cloudy sky, not caring about the droplets falling down to his face. 'Please, don't go..." he heard him sobbing and turned his attention to him, lifting his head, weakly trying to wipe away his tears which has been mixed with the rain. He held his hand, slowly guiding them to his cheeks, wanting to feel the warmth.

' I-I know I'm selfish for that but-' 'You're not selfish..for that..' ########## cut him off, coughing up blood a second later, and then painfully chuckle after that.

If they have to admit, the atmosphere is genuinely peaceful and calming. Funny, as they were being hunted down by hunters..."

Dark Choco read one part of the story, looking up to see Milk peacefully sleeping on his shoulder.

".."

He looked further into his room see Cotton also sleeping, except its on his desk, which was filled with stacks of books and paper.

*How did Milk even managed to sleep..it's suppose to be a sad story..*he thought for a good five seconds before he shook it off. He silently got of the bed he was in, managing not to wake him up, and walked towards the window.

He could see the moonlight shining through into the room, with countless amount of stars accompanying the full snowy white moon. Lonely wolves howled into the night, alerting nearby pray which ran the opposite of the source of the sound. The snow was still, unmoved by anything. The walls of the citadel too, was still, though the Cookies inside it was moving around, watchers turning in for the night, knowing another group of watchers will be taking

over, the cooks saying goodnight to each other as they closed of the kitchen. The butlers and maids chatting to one another since they have free time.

Good times. Actually no there were barely any good times.

He made a small smile as he stared off into the endless forest beyond him. Snores filled his room while he carefully stepped out of his room, ignoring the pain on his body as he walked around, inspecting his surroundings. It was very dark, but it was no big deal, his eyesight was poor anyways. He walked right back into his room after taking some fresh air. He walked towards his bed which has Milk on it, placed a blanket on him, grabbed another one and placed it on top of Cotton as she softly snored on the table with her head on her arms.

The sheep?

He turned around to check the small sheep, seeing it nuzzling and cuddling Milk on the bed.

He sighed, sitting on the floor quite close to the window in his room, leaned against the wall, falling asleep.

{°°°°°°＞-¦-＜°°°°°°}

WOOOOOO

I'm listening to a famous Japanese song in Tik tok, and it's giving me movitation :D

Anyways apologies for the..ahem..VERY LATE update.

Also you literally read one part of a story I wrote.

AND while I was doing this yk I went to get my book but then saw this VERY LONG LINE of FUCKING ANTS running from THE FUCKING KITCHEN TO MY BEDROOM (And lemme tell ya, it is quite far for an ant.) I managed to kill prob around 2k ants (Sorreh ant lovers-) and now my room is filled with chemicals.

Like seriously they ran from the stove in the kitchen, walked

around 15 HUMAN feet in the living room, then another 6-7 metres in my room, got to my desk, climbed my drawers, made a tiny home in one of them, continued climbing another stack of notebooks...JUST TO GET SOME EDIBLE SUNFLOWER SEEDS.

Istg of I were the queen ant I'd think it ain't worth it, even if I don't know the owner of that room will spray chemicals onto my any army and kill around 2k of my ants.

(1517 words)

•••••

Bro.
I can't tell you how surprised I was when I found out you guys are still reading this fanfic.
*Sigh
I am VERY sorry to say this but-
I am discontinuing the book.
Maybe in a few months I'll rewrite this or even drop out a chapter or smth.
I was thinking off maybe writing another fanfic.

(Ain't Crk tho-)

Actually no I WANT to write one buttt I wanna hear y'all opinions

Again, I'm sorry I have absolutely 0 movitation for this book since my ideas and movitations have been transferred to smth else.